

## HE WAS A FRISKY GOAT.

Master Willie Kent's Shaggy Pet Creates Consternation On West Van Buren Street, Chicago.

Miss Kitty McCune Butted By the Bellicose Animal.

A Chivalric Stranger, a Valiant Butcher, and a "Cop" Vainly Attempt to Rescue the Maid Forlorn.

That spirit which prevades and permeates Chicago, that "whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well," seems to have been imbibed by even her goats. And a pet "Bellicose" of that genus started out upon a rampage last Thursday and met with the following adventures, as depicted in the Chicago Journal:

Master Willie's pet ruminant is large, shaggy and aggressive. Its whiskers are the envy of all the other goats on the west side, and its "Dick Deadeye" optics are a cause of nervous comment to all who come into the radius of their baleful light. No one but Master Willie has much use for the goat. If they admire him at all they prefer to do it at a distance.

The other day the goat got loose. He got tired of the narrow scope furnished by a back yard and a clothes line. He sighed for adventure, and his unwonted freedom made him bellicose and frisky. His eyes were restless and he was looking for trouble.

It didn't take him long to get out of sight of the Kent residence. He accelerated his speed until he was safely around the corner on Laflin street, and then he leisurely made his way toward Van Buren. As he reached the latter thoroughfare his restless eyes caught a glimpse of a female figure on the sidewalk. It was Miss Kitty McCune, a young and buxom employee of the Snow Flake laundry. The young woman's back was toward the goat, and the latter's eyes glistened. The opportunity to indulge his hitting propensities was too strong to be resisted.

## STRUCK HER FAIR IN THE BACK.

Lowering his head the goat bore down upon his unsuspecting victim with the speed of the wind. The next moment Miss Kitty described a parabola in the air and landed on all fours. The shock nearly stunned her. She thought that a house had fallen on top of her until she looked around and saw the goat bracing himself for another assault. The frightened girl gave a scream and scrambling to her feet started to run. But the goat was right with her. Before her pattering feet had touched the ground half a dozen times the adamant head of the goat caught her square in the back again and over she tumbled the second time.

By this time Miss Kitty was in a condition bordering upon the hysterical. She began to scream for help, while the goat, with a look of malignant triumph in his eyes, backed off and prepared for a third onslaught.

Miss Kitty gathered herself up, and this time, instead of endeavoring to run away, turned toward the shaggy brute and cried "Shoo!" while she tried to back out of the animal's reach. The young woman's determined front seemed to awe the goat for a moment. Then his battering-ram went down again, and before Miss Kitty could say "Boo," the goat had caused her to take an involuntary back-somersault. This time she sat still and looked at the goat in a dazed kind of way, and wondered dimly why she had never had her life insured.

## A STRANGER TO THE RESCUE.

It was at this supreme moment of Miss Kitty's predicament that a brave knight errant hove in sight. He was not mounted on a charger as of old, armed cap-a-pie, with lance in rest and vizor down, but he rode in a grocery wagon and had the spirit of chivalry tightly buttoned under his winter overcoat.

This modern Chevalier Bayard saw the young woman's predicament and his chivalric heart was touched. He arrived just in time to see Miss Kitty described her backward parabola. Reining up his cob, he sprang out of the wagon and ran toward the goat's prostrate victim. He flourished his whip and felt like a hero.

Before he could reach the maid forlorn the goat intercepted him.

"Seat you brute," said the knight errant; and he aimed an evil-intentioned blow at the animal with his whip. The goat dodged. The next

moment, before the bold stranger had quite realized what had happened, the goat had wheeled, butted him in the back with terrific force, and sent him to join the young woman on the pavement.

By this time the episode had begun to attract attention. Men and women hovered around at a safe distance, prepared to run in case the belligerent goat decided to enlarge his scope of operations, and the busy boys sought for cobble stones and brick-bats.

## HE WAS A VALIANT BUTCHER.

Butcher John Taylor of 597 Van Buren street, was one of the crowd whose attention had been attracted by the battle of the goat. He was seized with a sudden spirit of valor, and grabbing a scoop shovel from a basket of potatoes, he hurriedly ran to the rescue of the knight errant and the maid forlorn. The goat watched his approach with an evil eye, and when he drew near made a rush for him. But Butcher Taylor was prepared for the attack. He toyed with the potato scoop for a moment and then brought it down on the goat's haunches with a resounding whack. The goat gave a fleeting look of astonishment at the butcher and then tumbled over. Then Butcher Taylor gallantly rushed to the assistance of the maid forlorn and aided her to regain her feet. As he did so there was a sound of clattering hoofs behind him, and he turned to see the goat coming at him again full tilt. The goat had recovered from the blow, and was bent on vengeance. Down came the potato scoop again, and for the second time the goat took a header. His discomfiture was only momentary however. Before the butcher had time to think, the goat was on his feet again, and the next instant Butcher Taylor was measuring his length on the ground, with the enraged goat brushing his enemy's face with his whiskers. The crowd, which was constantly being augmented by new arrivals, gave a howl of delight, but kept its distance.

## HE FLOORED THE COPPER, TOO.

It was at this highly sensational period of the encounter that Officer James Laughlin of the West Lake street station was desecrated turning the corner of Laflin street. He was twirling his locust with a jaunty air of independence and whistling "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay." The officer's face grew stern when he saw the situation. His jaunty air turned to fierce determination, and clenching his club with a firm grasp, he swept down on the goat.

The discomfited butcher was just pulling himself together when the officer reached him.

"Look out for the goat," yelled Butcher Taylor.

The goat had started for the officer with his battering ram in position. The gallant "cop" swung his club and let drive. But the goat was too quick. The officer's locust cut a circle in the air, and the goat dived between the policeman's legs. The blue-coated minion of the law turned a flip-flap, and landed on his head. When he got up and began to ruefully brush his clothes he was mad. He called on the knight errant with his whip and the butcher with his potato scoop, and the trio began to belabor the animal into submission. After ten minutes' hard work they got him sufficiently subdued to tie a rope around his horns. But they couldn't make him move. The goat planted his feet on the ground, and refused to budge. They pulled and pushed and swore, but the goat was obdurate.

In the midst of their efforts a roguish-looking youth pushed his way through the crowd. He walked up to the goat and began to stroke his whiskers and pat his head.

"Come on, Billy," said the youngster presently, and without deigning to look at his enemies the goat followed the boy and turned into Laflin street with him.

The officer was speechless.

"Whose boy's that?" he asked wonderingly.

"That's Willie Kent," said Butcher Taylor—"he owns the goat."

## Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by Mertz & Hale, druggists.

## To Private Families.

I am manufacturing a superior article of Apple Brandy—such as is excellent for the use of private families. Send orders by mail to

JOHN LANEY,  
11-13d&w2m Green Ridge, Mo.

## "BARKIS" DISCOURSES.

Of Matters and Persons In the Mound City, and His Impressions of Who

Would Make Good officials.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Dec. 3, '92.

EDITOR BAZOO—One would think that the "national campaign" being over, politicians would feel inclined to take a rest until the time for the distribution of premiums drew nigh. Of course, it is only natural that aspirants for and expectants of Federal positions should be somewhat active, but I confess, I am astonished at the willingness to come forward displayed. Applicants for places of all kinds are so numerous that it does appear as if the old adage, "to the victor belong the spoils," was almost as dominant in the democratic party as in that which has just been wiped out by the vote of the people.

Here in St. Louis the political eye is cast on the April or

## MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

When a mayor and subordinate officers will be elected. It would be funny were not such serious interests involved to note the scramble for nominations for mayor. The democratic aspirants alone numbers at least twenty and the republican as many more.

The fight as nearly as can be judged at present will most probably be between Noonan and Wallridge.

In spite of Norman's escapades he is still a popular man, not only with the masses but with men who demand ability and executive quality in the mayor. Noonan possesses both, but has shown a woeful lack of self-control.

Wallridge, the most probable Republican candidate is a good man, but the impression prevails that he belongs to the "trovly good" class and St. Louis is too honest to go strongly for a man of that sort. We are "human" here and

DON'T BELIEVE IN SANTIFICATION in politics—what we want is a man, who is honest capable and independent and I don't know that Noonan, if he behaves himself, wouldn't fill the bill better than any man yet named. There's time enough though between now and spring to select a good man.

We in St. Louis do as the most of the people throughout the state, take considerable interest in the discussion now going on concerning the selection of a coadjutor for the venerable Archbishop Kenrick—all of us in St. Louis, without regard to creed, love and almost reverence the grand old gentleman, who has made a name and fame on both continents for learning and a true American feeling of self dependence and enterprise, who yields not one jot or tittle of what he knows to be his right and to the interests of his people and withal, is the gentlest and most angelic of men. Personally, I revere Archbishop Kenrick on account of his virtues, age and attainments. It is said that his preference in the selection of his successor will be ignored, but the good old man bows to the powers above him and will meekly accept their decree.

## THE RUMOR

that the Busch-Anheuser, Lemp Brewing association and the Pabst and Schlitz breweries of Milwaukee are about to be sold to a syndicate, backed by the Rothschilds, is laughed at in St. Louis. The Milwaukee people may wish such an arrangement but the St. Louis firms will never consent to it. Busch and Lemp were tempted by the fabulous sums before, but they are business men and recognize that their plants and facilities are with just as much to them as to any one else. They realize the fact that they have built up an immense trade and a reputation that is unexcelled, and do not propose to sell to others what no business man considers marketable, his name and reputation.

I have another remarkable divorce suit to record this week. It was brought last Wednesday. The plaintiff is

MRS. ANNA L. MEYER,

a daughter of W. J. Lemp, the brewer, and the defendant is H. J. Meyer, son of one of the Meyer Brothers, the drug men. The parties were married six years ago, and owing to the jealous disposition of Meyer have lived unhappy. The lady accuses her husband of cruelty and ill treatment. It would seem that it requires more than money to make people happy in this world, after all.

Our reform schoolboard members have formed a new cause for making a row; they have discovered that the room assigned them for holding their meetings in the new school buildings on Ninth and Locust is not all they expected and they are "kicking" vigorously. They don't seem to consider

that it will not be long before every one of them will be relegated to a desuetude so enormous that they won't know where they are at.

St. Andrew's day, November 30th, was celebrated by the bonny Scots of St. Louis in grand style. It was the first anniversary of the Caledonian Society and Ebenezer McNeil, one of the founders of the organization was present and took an active part in the proceedings.

## HE SAID GRACE

before meat, made the best speech and sang the best song of the occasion. Your true Scot is always up to time and never fails to give a good account of herself. The typhoid fever, about which the St. Louis newspapers are making such an ado, much to the injury of the city, still prevails but is not so deadly as it was some weeks ago. I notice that the old cry of "impure water" as the principal cause is still persisted in. I do not believe in it, but if our water is unhealthy, it is due directly to the neglect of the "water department" of the city in not cleaning out the settling and storage reservoirs. If the water put into these basins was as pure as that of the Persian spring, it would become foetid and contaminated by the accumulation of filth and sediment in the bottoms of these reservoirs, which have not been cleaned for years. I speak of what I know to be a fact.

BARKIS.

## CHARITY ENTERTAINMENT.

Great Success, \$138.25 Turned Into the Fund For the Poor.

The following is a statement of receipts and expenditures made by Mrs. Luren Walker of the charity entertainment:

RECEIPTS.	
At the opera house door.....	\$158 50
Tickets not presented.....	19 00
Tickets sold by class.....	12 75
Total.....	\$190 25
EXPENDITURES.	
Rent, opera house.....	\$43 00
Carriage hire.....	1 00
Printing tickets.....	1 50
Moving piano.....	4 00
Help.....	2 50
Total.....	\$52 00
Net proceeds.....	\$138 25

One hundred and thirty-eight dollars and twenty-five cents was turned over to the poor fund of the city. Mrs. Luren Walker and committee kindly thank all for valuable assistance and donations—to J. N. Dalby, John Stark & Son for the piano, D. J. Holcomb, Captain S. C. Gold, Sedalia Carpet Company, McLaughlin Bros.—the public and all who so kindly gave their time and assistance for the good cause—"charity." It will be noticed that the opera house service was paid for.

## Bucklen Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Mertz & Hale.

## Whist Clubs.

The Whist club was royally entertained last Monday evening by Col. L. F. Sheldon at his elegant residence in the southern part of the city. The host, who is one of the most hospitable to be found, ordered carriages to convey the guests to and from his home. Col. Sheldon was ably assisted in receiving and entertaining by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Edmonson, who occupy his pretty cottage with him. Choice refreshments, consisting of scolloped oysters, rolls, olives, cake, coffee, etc., were served, and when the time came to depart, each and all declared Col. Sheldon the king of hosts. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Zimmerman, Mr. and Mrs. Morey, Mr. and Mrs. John Walmsley, Mesdames Marvin, Peff, Hawkins, Carr, of St. Louis; and Miss Hattie Marvin, Messrs. Field, Levins, Dr. Abell and others. The Whist club will meet with Mrs. Marvin at 6 o'clock, Monday December 5.

## A Navy Official in Trouble.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal. December 3.—The Morning Call has published a sensational story to the effect that charges of extreme cruelty will be soon preferred against Commander Thomas Nelson, of U. S. steamship, Adams. It says that Executive Officer Adams and Master at Arms Keating will also be included in the charges. It is alleged that acting on Commander Nelson's orders Adams and Keating cruelly tortured an apprentice boy named August Notsick and that he is dangerously ill and liable to die.

## Isaac Watts was a Little Man.

He said jocosely to six of his tall quizzing friends who asked how he felt among so many men, "that he was a sixpence among six pennies, worth them all." SOZODONT is just so; there may be many preparations for the teeth, but it is worth them all.

## CURIOSITIES OF VOTING.

Great Changes In the Vote Of Ohio and Illinois—Chicago a Prime Factor.

It is a singular fact that in Ohio, as well as in Illinois, the democratic vote has gained steadily in the northern parts for several years, while in the southern it has lost year by year until this year, and even now, in a tidal-wave year, gains but 50 per cent of the increase in the northern counties.

If a line be drawn nearly through the centre of Ohio it will have forty-four counties on the north and forty-four on the south of it. At the last three presidential elections these northern counties gave pluralities as follows: 1884, 18,243 republican; 1888, 3,253 republican; 1892, 10,115 democratic. Note the steady and immense democratic gain. At the same elections the southern counties gave these pluralities: 1884, 13,559 republican; 1888, 16,346 republican; 1892, 11,189 republican.

An examination of the total vote cast by the two great parties shows even more strikingly the trend of political sentiment in Ohio. We find that in the north, which takes in most of the great manufacturing, mining and sheep-raising section of the state, in the same forty-four counties before referred to, the increase in the democratic vote of 1888 over 1884 was 19,598, while in the forty-four southern counties it was only 8,577. In 1892 the increase over 1888 in the north was 9,154, while in the south there was an actual loss of 1,496 votes. From 1884 to 1891, in the northern counties, supposed to be the stronghold of McKinleyism, the increase in the democratic vote was 28,752; in the southern counties it was only a quarter of that, or 7,081.

It must be that the Democratic campaign of education has been more aggressive and thorough in the northern than in the southern half of Ohio, and it is now as plain as a pike-staff that had as much zealous and intelligent work been done in the latter as in the former section, Ohio instead of giving a beggerly Republican plurality of 1,074 votes, would have given a Democratic plurality of more than 20,000.

In old times the preponderance of Democratic strength in Illinois was in Egypt—the extreme southern portion of the State. Douglas looked to Egypt for his great majorities, while Lincoln counted upon the north for his. But things have greatly changed. Gradually Egypt has been diluting its Democracy, while on the other hand the northern counties have shown a decidedly Democratic leaning.

In the recent election the republicans made important gains in the southern counties—they literally carried the war into Africa. On the other hand, the democrats made great gains in the northern tier. The three strong democratic counties in that section were all republican until within a few years. They are Cook, Kane and La Salle. Only one of them gave Cleveland a majority in 1888—La Salle—and then of only 300. In that year Kane gave Harrison 3,200 and Cook gave him 866. This year Harrison lost them all and Cook gave Cleveland the tremendous majority of 33,000, or half as much as the total vote of the county less than twenty years ago.

The democratic growth in Northern Illinois has been so great of late that by the reappointment of legislative districts, soon to be made, the control of the party machinery will pass from Egypt, the stamping ground of Morrison and other old-timers, to the north, where Cable, Altgeld, Hising and others of the young and progressive element have come strongly to the front.

As for Chicago, its growth has been marvelous, and the enormous increase in the democratic strength means that with thorough organization, which will now be maintained, the Chicago Democracy will before many years be stronger in numbers as well as influence than all the rest of the state. Already Chicago polls a third of the total Democratic vote of the State.

## SPIKES.

—Yesterday was payday at the M., K. & T. general offices.....—Robert Walker, master car builder on the M., K. & T., was doing the city yesterday.....—The new fast train on the M., K. & T. is an assured fact and the officials are now figuring on a running schedule for this train.....—Speaking of railroad titles, said a prominent official of the M., K. & T., yesterday to a Sun reporter, there are more titles used on the M., K. & T. than on any railroad in the west.....—Every passenger train on the M., K. & T. between this city and Denison carries an armed guard of ten men, as officials of the road have received reliable information that train robbers intend to rob a train in the Indian Territory in the not very distant future.....—Gerald Bowen,

who was injured on the Gulf road the other day, is improving. From a letter received from Perry Bowen, it seems that Gerald was endeavoring to make a coupling and was caught between two cars and was badly squeezed. He was taken to Springfield, Mo., and from first examination it was thought he had been injured internally, but later it was ascertained that he had only suffered a severe squeeze and no bones were found broken. Gerald is running as a brakeman on the Gulf road out of Springfield.—Parsons Sun.

## THE FIRST WATCH MADE.

When and By Whom—A Historical Puzzle—Its Early Name.

Watches are believed by historians to have been used as early as 1470. The word watch is derived from the Saxon waccan—to wake; the Swedish vacht, to watch, and the Danish vaght, the English watch has the same meaning, taken, probably, from the watch of the night. The actual name in its earliest days was pocket-clock. It was the perfected invention of the horological science of many centuries, and included the sun-dial, the clepsydra, or water-clock, the hour or sand-glass, and wheel clock, by actual gradations of experiments and skill.

The ancient German city of Nuremberg claims the invention of the pocket-clock, says the Detroit Free Press, and it is a fact that these first clumsy watches were from their oval shape called Nuremberg eggs, and that the town was famous for their production.

A noble Milanese poet alludes to watches in a sonnet written by him in 1495, so that watches had then reached Italy. And that country has tried to fasten the triumph of their invention upon a Florentine astronomer, but without success. The Emperor Charles V., of Spain, possessed a watch or, as it was then called, a small table-clock. He amused himself with several of these in his retirement in the monastery of St. Juste. It is said he could not make them record the time, and one day he broke out in this impatient moral reflection on his past conduct: "What an egregious fool I must have been to have squandered so much blood and treasure in an absurd attempt to make all men think alike when I cannot even make a few watches keep time together."

Upon another occasion a careless monk entered his room and overturned the timekeepers. The emperor only smiled at the accident and said pleasantly: "I have been laboring for some time to make these clocks go together, and now you have accomplished it in an instant."

Watches were introduced into England during the reign of Henry VIII, who possessed a watch that went for a week. A watch belonging to this monarch was on exhibition in London at the world's fair in 1851.

A large oval watch which was owned by Mary Queen of Scots is still in good order in the museum of the Andersonian university. It has a mixed metal case like that of a hunting watch, and is much larger than our present watches. The dial plate is elaborately engraved with the representation of some continental city. The interior has a cord of cat-gut instead of a chain. The cat-gut is not found in watches later than the sixteenth century.

John Knox, the reformer, was given a watch by Queen Mary at a time when she wished to cajole him into an approval of her schemes. It is of octagonal oblong shape, an inch and a half in length and one and two-tenths in breadth. It has two cases or lids, which are concave silver plates, each opening by itself upon a brass hinge. Under the upper lid is the brass front of the watch with a small silver dial-plate in the middle. The dial plate is only nine-tenths of an inch in diameter. Under the other case or back of the watch are carved on the brass plates these words: "N. Forsaith a Paris." The interior seems to be disposed nearly in the same mode as later watches. It has a crown escapement. Instead of the chain of the fuses there is a fine thorn band. The balance-wheel has no spring.

The manufacture of tiny watches, so minute that they could be worn in a ring, is mentioned as early as 1500.

A musical watch now exhibited in the St. Petersburg Academy of Sciences performs a religious chant with scale accompaniments. It is about the size of an egg. Within it is a representation of Christ with Roman sentinels on watch. On pressing a spring the stone rolls from the tomb, the sentinels fall down, the angels appear, the holy women enter the sepulcher, and the same chant which is sung in the Greek church on Easter Eve is actually performed. This watch was invented by an ingenious Russian peasant during the reign of Catharine of Russia. The silver clock-watch of the unfortunate king, Charles I., is still in existence. It is most elaborately engraved with pastoral scenes on the dial, and a border of flowers and is a very interesting relic of that unhappy monarch.

## A Round-Trip Ticket.

Uncle Ezra had been watching the engine on the turntable and after its circuit had been made said to an employee:

"Say, young man, would you mind telling me one thing?"

"Not if it is anything that I know."

"Wal, does a round-trip ticket entitle you to one of them rides? Seems like it or, and if it does I hain't had mine yet."—Washington Star.